



HINE  
HABERLIN

THE VOICE-HEARERS

PART TWO: THE PEANUT BUTTER LADY

# SPAWN<sup>®</sup>



ISSUE 167 DIGITAL EDITION

SPAWN.COM

Capullo

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**PREVIOUSLY IN SPAWN:**

Al Simmons was a hit man for the US government until a treacherous assassin ended his life. At the moment of death, Al was offered a deal by the demon Malebolgia and returned to Earth as Spawn, a creature with supernatural powers born in Hell.

As Armageddon consumed the world, Spawn turned against his masters, destroying all life on Earth. While God and Satan continue their endless conflict in a parallel universe, Spawn has re-created the world and resurrected the human race, in what has become known as the White Light. The portals to Heaven and Hell are closed, leaving humanity free from the influence of angels and demons.

Spawn has been forced to face his own brutal past and the memory that Al Simmons beat his wife, causing her to miscarry their unborn child. Knowing he can never go back to his beloved Wanda, he has returned instead to the squalid alleyways that have become his purgatory.

Meanwhile, the cracks in Spawn's brave new world are starting to show. A series of horrific incidents at New Vista apartments has led Detective Twitch Williams to seek Spawn's help, while elsewhere in New York, others are seeking truth at the bottom of a glass.

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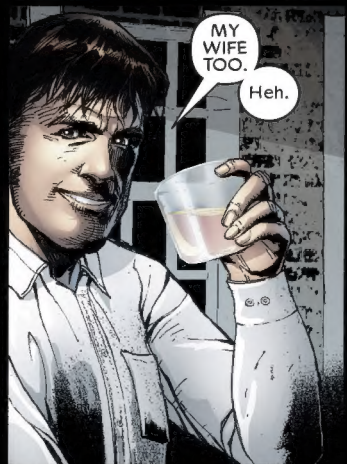
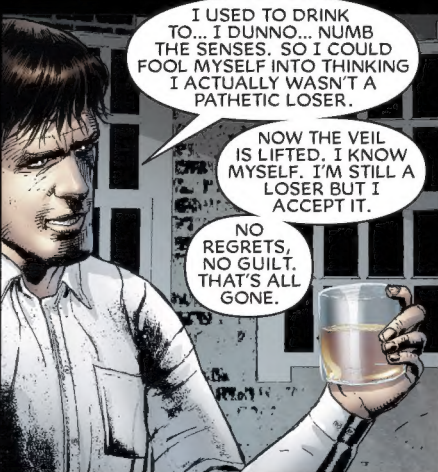
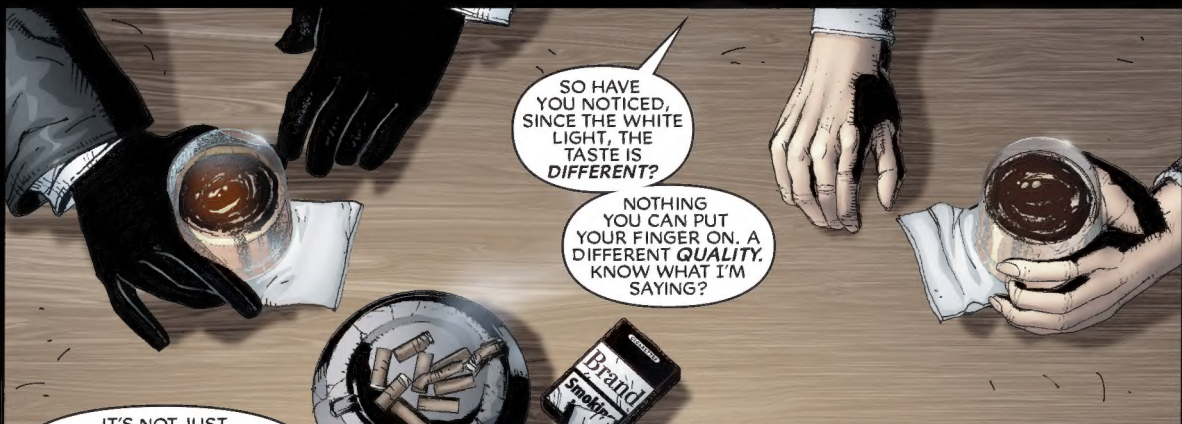
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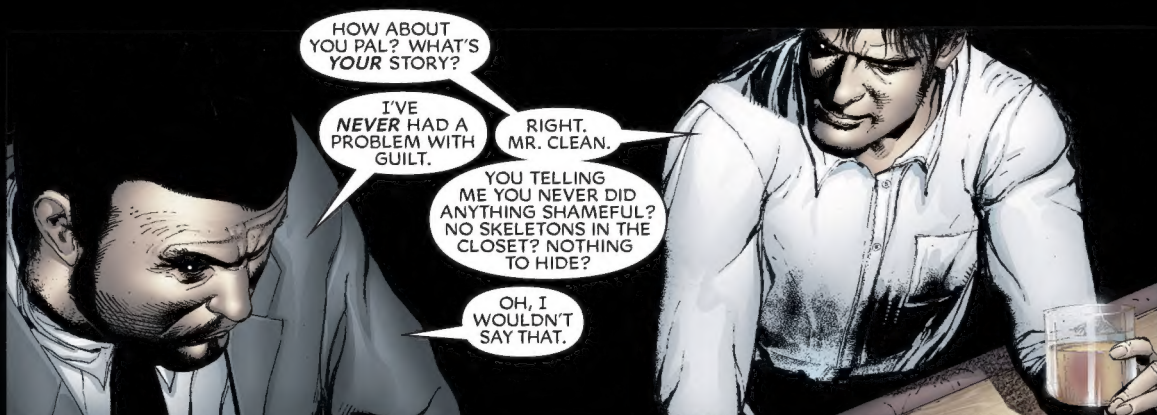


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AL,  
PLEASE,  
LISTEN  
TO ME.

THE NAME  
IS SPAWN AND  
I AM NOT YOUR  
NURSE-  
MAID!!



WHY HAVE  
YOU COME  
TO ME WITH  
**THIS?**

ONE MURDER  
AND ONE SELF-  
MUTILATION DO  
NOT ADD UP TO  
**DEMONIC  
POSSESSION!**

RIGHT.  
AGREED. BUT  
THAT WAS JUST  
DAY ONE...



IT GETS  
WORSE.





OH HELL. MIGHT AS WELL GET YOUR WEARY BONES OUT OF BED GIRL. HE CAN NEVER QUIET HER.



WELL. HOW ABOUT THAT?



CONGRATULATIONS HONEY, YOU ARE NOW OFFICIALLY A GOOD FATHER.



"AT SEVEN AM ISABELLA SAMPEDRO WOKE FROM HER FIRST DECENT NIGHT'S SLEEP FOR OVER NINE MONTHS.

"AT SEVEN FIFTEEN SHE LEAPT TO HER DEATH FROM THE WINDOW OF HER CHILD'S NURSERY."



"TWELVE HOURS LATER, THE REILLY FAMILY GATHERED IN APARTMENT 17 FOR A DINNER TO CELEBRATE THE TENTH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY OF MICHAEL AND PENELOPE."



"APPARENTLY MICHAEL REILLY'S EXPERIENCE OF THE WHITE LIGHT EVENT LED HIM TO A RADICAL RE-ASSESSMENT OF HIS SEXUALITY. I GUESS YOU COULD SAY HE HAD GOTTEN IN TOUCH WITH HIS FEMALE SIDE."



"SHALL I CARVE?"



"REILLY BLED TO DEATH BEFORE THE AMBULANCE ARRIVED."



IN FOUR DAYS, WITHIN A SINGLE APARTMENT BUILDING OF FIFTY-SIX HOUSEHOLDS WE HAVE SEVEN MURDERS, THREE SUICIDES, FIFTEEN SERIOUS INJURIES.

SO HOW DOES *THAT* ADD UP?



YOU DIDN'T CLEAR THE BUILDING?

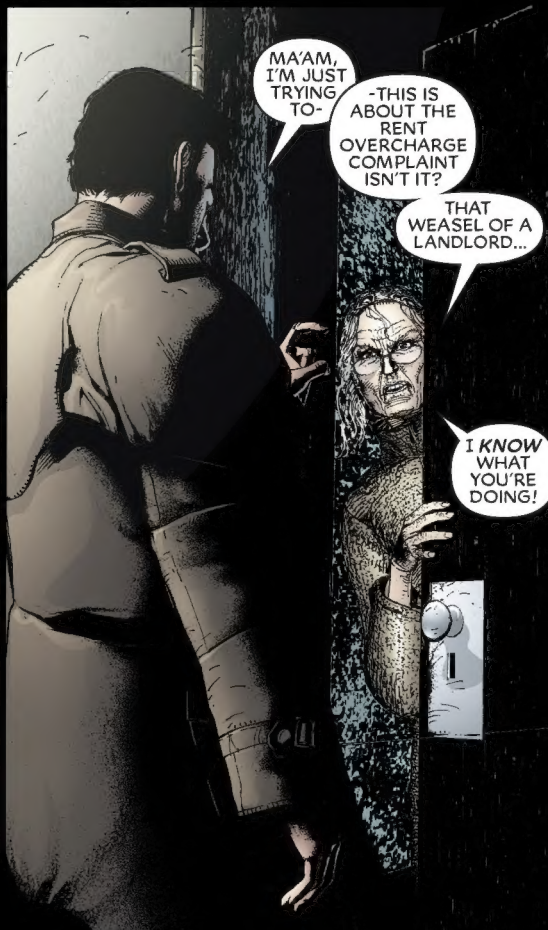
THE TENANTS REFUSE TO LEAVE. THE DEATHS AREN'T LINKED AND ALL THE PERPS ARE IN CUSTODY. THERE ISN'T A DAMN' THING WE CAN DO.

THERE'S NO EVIDENCE OF ANY HEALTH HAZARD AND THERE ISN'T A CITY ORDINANCE TO COVER MASS INSANITY.



"ALL WE CAN DO IS CORDON OFF THE BUILDING AND ADVISE THE OCCUPANTS TO FIND ALTERNATIVE ACCOMMODATION."

I'M NOT LEAVING AND YOU CAN'T MAKE ME!



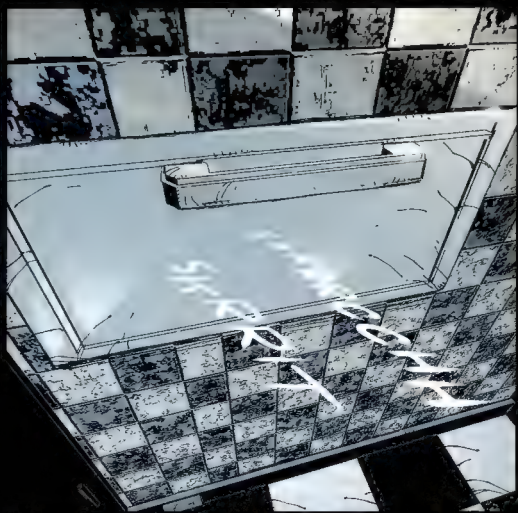
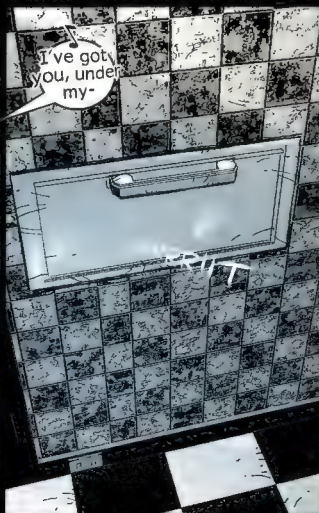
MA'AM, I'M JUST TRYING TO-

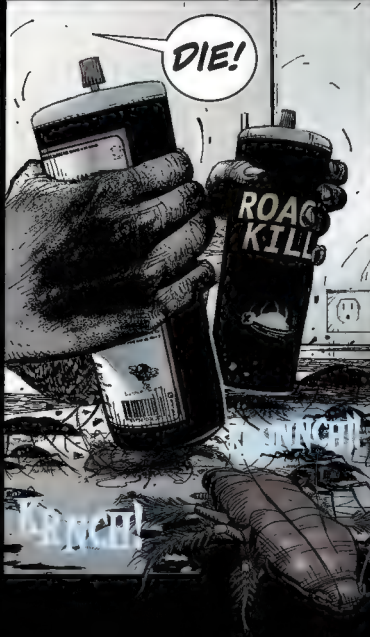
-THIS IS ABOUT THE RENT OVERCHARGE COMPLAINT ISN'T IT?

THAT WEASEL OF A LANDLORD...

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!









YOU REMEMBER THE  
BLACKOUT? WHEN HALF OF  
NEW YORK WENT CRAZY. HUNDREDS  
OF CITIZENS PAINTED THEIR FACES  
WITH CLOWN MAKE-UP AND  
RAN RIOT.

SAME  
MARKINGS.



IT  
WASN'T  
PAINT.

YOU  
KNOW WHAT'S  
CAUSING THIS,  
RIGHT?

YOU'RE  
GOING  
TO HELP  
US?



LOOK  
AT ME.

TAKE  
A GOOD  
LOOK.



I'M  
TIRED  
MAX.

I SAVED THIS  
WORLD BUT I DIDN'T  
TURN IT INTO A PARADISE.  
I BROUGHT YOU ALL BACK.  
EVERY MAN WOMAN AND  
CHILD ON THE PLANET. AND  
THAT INCLUDES THE BAD  
AND THE UGLY.

I CAN'T WAVE  
A MAGIC WAND  
AND MAKE ALL  
YOUR TROUBLES  
GO AWAY. YOU'RE  
THE COP. DO  
YOUR JOB.



I DON'T  
CARE ANY  
MORE.

I JUST  
WANT TO  
BE LEFT  
ALONE.

OKAY. FAIR  
ENOUGH. YOU  
WANT TO WALLOW  
IN SELF PITY, THAT'S  
YOUR CHOICE.



THANKS  
FOR SAVING  
THE WORLD BY  
THE WAY.

APPRECIATE  
IT.









WHERE'S  
CLOWN?



HEY TWITCH, GOOD OF YOU TO STOP BY.

I THOUGHT I HAD A LEAD.

YEAH?

IT WAS A DEAD END.



I'VE BEEN THINKING. WITH SERIAL KILLERS IT'S ALWAYS THE FIRST VICTIM YOU GOTTA GO TO FOR THE CLUES.

WILMA BARBERA. THE PEANUT BUTTER LADY.

THIS ISN'T A SERIAL KILLER.

AND BARBERA WASN'T THE FIRST.



NOT HER HUSBAND. SOMETHING HAPPENED BEFORE.

TAKE A LOOK AT THIS.



OKAY NOW. I WANT YOU TO TELL US ONE MORE TIME FOR THE RECORD.

YOUR HUSBAND-



MY HUSBAND WAS A PIG!





YOU DIDN'T  
FEED HIM GROUND  
GLASS BECAUSE OF HIS  
TABLE MANNERS.

I HATE  
HIM. I'VE  
HATED HIM FOR  
YEARS.

SO WHY  
NOW? IF YOU  
HATED HIM FOR  
YEARS. WHY WAIT  
UNTIL NOW TO DO  
SOMETHING  
ABOUT IT?



BARNEY  
TOLD ME  
TO.



BARNEY?  
WHO'S  
BARNEY?

MY BOY-  
FRIEND.

HE TOLD  
YOU TO KILL  
YOUR  
HUSBAND?

WHERE CAN  
WE FIND THIS  
BARNEY?

HE'S IN  
THE GARBAGE  
CHUTE.



THE  
GARBAGE  
CHUTE.

RIGHT.



"MY HUSBAND CAME  
HOME EARLY. IT WAS  
THE ONLY WAY OUT OF  
THE APARTMENT.

"BARNEY'S A  
SPELEOLOGIST,  
IT'S HIS HOBBY,  
EXPLORING  
CAVES, POT  
HOLES. HE SAID  
IT WOULD BE  
EASY FOR HIM  
TO WORK HIS  
WAY DOWN AND  
GET OUT AT THE  
BOTTOM.



"HE  
SAID  
HE'D  
CALL  
ME."

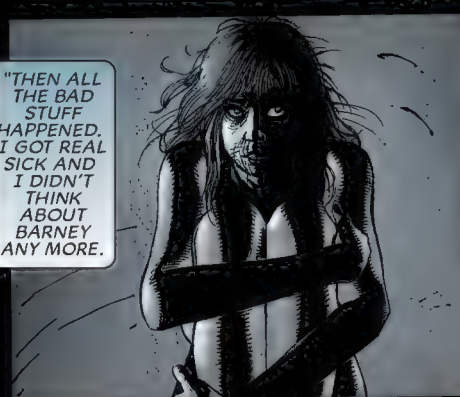


"HE NEVER CALLED.  
A COUPLE OF DAYS  
LATER I THOUGHT I  
HEARD SOMETHING  
IN THE CHUTE."



BARNEY?  
ARE YOU  
THERE?

"THERE WAS  
NO ANSWER.  
JUST A  
SCUTTling  
SOUND."



"THEN ALL  
THE BAD  
STUFF  
HAPPENED.  
I GOT REAL  
SICK AND  
I DIDN'T  
THINK  
ABOUT  
BARNEY  
ANY MORE."



"THEN  
THERE  
WAS THE  
WHITE  
LIGHT."



"AFTER THAT I STARTED  
HEARING THE VOICE  
COMING FROM THE CHUTE."

show him  
Wilma... make  
him suffer...  
make him spit  
blood... make  
the piggy  
squeeeal



IT WENT  
ON AND ON,  
DAY AND NIGHT,  
WHISPER, WHISPER,  
DRIVING ME CRAZY,  
UNTIL I STARTED  
MAKING THAT  
PEANUT BUTTER  
SANDWICH."



SO  
WHADDAYA  
THINK?

I THINK  
ROOTING  
THROUGH  
GARBAGE IS MY  
SECOND LEAST  
FAVORITE  
PASTIME."



NEW VISTA  
APARTMENTS.

SNRRRR



SNRRR



SNRR-F



HUNF?



THOUGHT  
YOU'D CATCH  
ME NAPPING  
DID YOU?



I SEE  
YOU DOWN  
THERE.

COME ON  
NOW, COME ON  
UP AND SEE  
WHAT I'VE GOT  
FOR YOU.



HELL

SHOWTIME!

ROACH  
KILL



CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE...



Tyrant  
Lizard  
King

EMPIRE